

# **PUBLIC ENEMY**

# **FEAR OF A BLACK PLANET**

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

CK ON WORLD SUPREMACY...THE COUNTERATTACK ON WORLD SUPREMACY...THE COUNTERATTACK ON WORLD

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Brothers Gonna Work It Out"

Uh, your bad self  
Help me break this down from off the shelf  
Here's a music servin' you so use it  
Papa's got a brand new funk  
Get down (party for your right)  
Huh, let's get it on  
Like we said before  
They say the brothers causin' trouble  
Hate to bust their bubble  
'Cause we rumble  
From our lower level  
To condition your condition  
(We're gonna do a song)  
That you never heard before  
Make you all jump along to the education  
Brothers gonna work it out  
And stop chasin'  
Brothers, brothers gonna work it out

*[Chorus]*

You got it...what it takes  
Go get it...where you want it?  
Come get it...get involved  
'Cause the brothers in the street are willing to work it out

So many of us in limbo  
How to get it on, it's quite simple  
3 stones from the sun  
We need a piece of this rock  
Our goal indestructible soul  
Answers to this quizzin'  
To the Brothers in the streetSchools and the prisons  
History shouldn't be a mystery  
Our stories real history  
Not his story  
We gonna work it one day  
Till we all get paid  
The right way in full, no bull  
Talkin', no walkin', drivin', arrivin' in style  
Soon you'll see what I'm talkin' 'bout  
'Cause one day  
The brothers gonna work it out  
Brothers, brothers gonna work it out

*[Chorus]*

You got it ... what it takes  
Go get it... where you want it?

Come get it...get involved  
'Cause the brothers in the street  
Are willing to work it out  
Let's get it on... we are willin'  
Let's get it on, let's get it on ... we are willin'  
Let's get it on, let's get it on, let's get it on ... we are willin'

Now we are ready if you are ready

In 1995, you'll twist to this  
As you raise your fist to the music  
United we stand, yes divided we fall  
Together we can stand tall  
Brothers that try to work it out  
They get mad, revolt, revise, realize  
They're super bad  
Small chance a smart brother's  
Gonna be a victim of his own circumstance  
Sabotaged, Shellshocked, rocked and ruled  
Day in the life of a fool  
Like I said before to live it low  
Life take you time, time yo go slow  
Look here, not a thing to fear  
Brother to brother not another as sincere  
Teach a man how to be father  
To never tell a woman he can't bother  
You can't say you don't know  
What I'm talkin' 'bout  
But one day ... brothers gonna work it out

You got it ... what it takes  
Go get it ... where you want it?  
Come get it ... get involved  
'Cause the brothers in the street  
Are willing to work it out

Let's get it on... we are willin'  
Let's get it on, let's get it on ... we are willin'  
Let's get it on, let's get it on, let's get it on ... we are willin'  
Now we are ready if you are ready

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "911 Is A Joke"

Hit me  
Going, going, gone  
Now I dialed 911 a long time ago  
Don't you see how late they're reactin'  
They only come and they come when they wanna  
So get the morgue embalm the goner  
They don't care 'cause they stay paid anyway  
They teach ya like an ace they can't be betrayed  
I know you stumble with no use people  
If your life is on the line they you're dead today  
Late comings with the late comin' stretcher  
That's a body bag in disguise y'all betcha  
I call 'em body snatchers quick they come to fetch ya?  
With an autopsy ambulance just to dissect ya  
They are the kings 'cause they swing amputation  
Lose your arms, your legs to them it's compilation  
I can prove it to you watch the rotation  
It all adds up to a funky situation  
So get up get, get get down  
911 is a joke in yo town  
Get up, get, get, get down  
Late 911 wears the late crown

### 911 is a joke

Everyday they don't never come correct  
You can ask my man right here with the broken neck  
He's a witness to the job never bein' done  
He would've been in full in 8 9-11  
Was a joke 'cause they always jokin'  
They the token to your life when it's croakin'  
They need to be in a pawn shop on a  
911 is a joke we don't want 'em  
I call a cab 'cause a cab will come quicker  
The doctors huddle up and call a flea flicker  
The reason that I say that 'cause they  
Flick you off like fleas  
They be laughin' at ya while you're crawlin' on your knees  
And to the strength so go the length  
Thinkin' you are first when you really are tenth  
You better wake up and smell the real flavor  
Cause 911 is a fake life saver

So get up, get, get get down  
911 is a joke in yo town  
Get up, get, get, get down  
Late 911 wears the late crown

Ow, ow 911 is a joke

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Welcome To The Terrordome"

I got so much trouble on my mind  
I refuse to lose  
Here's your ticket  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
The crew to you to push the back to Black  
Attack so I sat and japped  
Then slapped the Mac (Intosh)  
Now I'm ready to mike it  
(You know I like it) huh  
Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"  
Never be a brother like to go solo  
Lazer, anastasia, maze ya  
Ways to blaze your brain and train ya  
The way I'm livin', forgiven'  
What I'm givin' up  
X on the flex hit me now  
I don't know about later  
As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid  
Man I've had it up to here  
Gear I wear got 'em goin' in fear  
Rhetoric said  
Read just a bit ago  
Not quittin' though  
Signed the hard rhymers  
Work to keep from gettin' jerked  
Changin' some ways  
To way back in the better days  
Raw metaphysically bold  
Never followed a code  
Still dropped a load  
Never question what I am God knows  
Cause it's comin' from the heart  
What I got better get some  
(Get on up) hustler of culture  
Snakebitten  
Been spit in the face  
But the rhymes keep fittin'  
Respects been givin' how's ya livin'  
Now I can't protect a pad off defect  
Check the record  
An reckon an intentional wreck  
Played off as some intellect  
Made the call, took the fall  
Broke the laws  
Not my fault they're fallin' off  
Known as fair square  
Throughout my years

So I growl at the livin' foul  
Black to the bone my home is your home  
So welcome to the Terrordome  
Subordinate terror  
Kickin' off an era  
Cold deliverin' pain  
My 98 was 87 on a record yo  
So now I go Bronco

Crucifixion ain't no fiction  
So called chosen frozen  
Apology made to who ever pleases  
Still they got me like Jesus  
I rather sing, bring, think reminisce  
'Bout a brother while I'm in sync  
Every brother ain't a brother cause a color  
Just as well could be undercover  
Backstabbed, grabbed a flag  
From the back of the lab  
Told a Rab get off the rag  
Sad to say I got sold down the river  
Still some quiver when I deliver  
Never to say I never know or had a clue  
Word was heard, plus hard on the boulevard  
Lies, scandalizin', basin'  
Traits of hate who's celebratin' wit satan?  
I rope a dope the evil with righteous  
Bobbin' and weavin' and let the good get even  
C'mon down  
And welcome to the Terrordome.  
Caught in the race against time  
The pit and the pendulum  
Check the rhythm and rhymes  
While I'm bendin' 'em  
Snakes blowin' up the lines of design  
Tryin' to blind the science I'm snedin' 'em  
How to fight the power  
Cannot run and hide  
But it shouldn't be suicide  
In a game a fool without the rules  
Got a hell of a nerve to just criticize  
Every brother ain't a brother  
Cause a Black hand  
Squeezed on Malcom X the man  
The shootin' of Huey Newton  
From a hand of a Nigger who pulled the trigger

It's weak to speak and blame somebody else  
When you destroy yourself  
First nothing's worse than a mother's pain  
Of a son slain in Bensonhurst  
Can't wait for the state to decide the fate  
So this jam I dedicate

Places with racist faces  
Just an example of one of many cases  
The Greek weekend speech I speak  
From a lesson learned in Virginia (Beach)  
I don't smile in the line of fire  
I go wildin'  
But it's on bass and drums even violins  
Wwatcha do gitcha head ready  
Instead of gettin' physically sweaty  
When I get mad  
I put it down on a pad  
Give ya somethin' that cha never had controllin'  
Fear of high rollin'  
God bless your soul and keep livin'  
Never allowed, kickin' it loud  
Droppin' a bomb  
Brain game intellectual Vietnam  
Move as a team  
Never move alone  
But  
Welcome to the Terrordome

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Meet The G That Killed Me"

Man to man  
I don't know if they can  
From what I know  
The parts don't fit  
(Ahh shit)  
How he's sharin' a needle  
With a drug addict  
He don't believe he has it  
(Either)  
But now he does, he doesn't know cause he  
Goes straight to a ho  
Tell you what who was next on the but  
Wild thinin' on a germ  
Runnin' wild  
Yo stop  
But the bag popped

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Pollywanacraka"

She wants a lover right now  
But not no brother  
Her man gotta have a lotta money  
To get under her cover  
Now she's a fine sister  
But up here she's missin' it  
She says she wanna learn about life  
No old black bull shit  
At the age of 15 a brother gave her a baby  
She's 19 now and it drover her crazy  
And now everytime  
She turns around  
All the people in the neighborhood  
Look and get mand and sing

### [CHORUS]

Meet Mr. Succesful  
I guess he's blessed yeah  
But he happens to be a brother  
Who only wants blue eyes and blonde hair  
Now this young mister  
He don't like sisters  
He couldn't find that special one  
He know why he missed her  
He says sisters wasn't good enuff  
They only wanted his green stuff  
That's why everytime he turned  
Around all the people  
In the neighborhood  
Looked and got mad  
And sang

### [CHORUS]

I try to tell my people  
There should not be any hatred  
For a brother or a sister  
Whose opposite race they've mated  
No man is God  
And God put us all here (yeah)  
But this system has no wisdom  
The devil split us in pairs  
And taught us White is good, Black is bad  
And Black and White is still too bad  
That's why everytime I turn around  
All the people in my neighborhood

Look mad and sing....

*[CHORUS]*

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Anti-Nigger Machine"

When I'm talkin' rhyme time  
To blow your mind time some say  
It's nothing worse than a verse  
To hear some nigger curse  
They call me rude some dudes fiery attitude  
Claimin' I boast and smoke  
And sometimes sing the blues  
I twang metal and settle  
Try to never back pedal  
From the power some got  
To get a nigger shot  
The null and void I avoid  
I test the paranoid  
Never had to be bad  
My mama raised me mad  
So what I got is hot  
I love my life a lot  
I'm never sad just glad  
That's why I thank my dad  
Once they never gave a fuck about  
What I said  
Now they listen and they want my head

Instead of peace the police  
Just wanna wreck and flex  
On the kid  
What I did was try to be the best  
So they fingered the trigger  
Figured I was a bigger nigger  
And started to search  
An so I headed west  
Went to cally a rally  
Was for a brothers death  
It was the fuzz who shot him  
An not da blood or cuzz  
I wondered why it was like  
So I just held my mike  
But in my mind I was blind  
So I just tried to find  
A reason we was quick  
Just the way that we was  
So I just stayed in the crib  
Until I got a buzz...



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Burn Hollywood Burn"

*[CHUCK D:]*

Burn Hollywood burn I smell a riot  
Goin' on first htey're guilty now they're gone  
    Yeah I'll check out a movie  
    But it'll take a Black one to move me  
    Get me the hell away from this TV  
    All this news and views are beneath me  
    Cause all I hear about is shots ringin' out  
    So I rather kick some slang out  
    All right fellas let's go hand out  
    Hollywood or would they not  
    Make us all look bad like I know they had  
    But some things I'll never forget yeah  
    So step and fetch this shit  
    For all the years we looked like clowns  
The joke is over smell the smoke from all around  
    Burn Hollywood burn

*[ICE CUBE:]*

Ice Cube is down with the PE  
Now every single bitch wanna see me  
    Big Daddy is smooth word to muther  
Let's check out a flick that exploits the color  
    Roamin' thru Hollywood late at night  
    Red and blue lights what a common sight  
Pulled to the curb gettin' played like a sucker  
    Don't fight the power ... the mother fucker

*[BIG DADDY KANE:]*

As I walk the streets of Hollywood Boulevard  
    Thinin' how hard it was to those that starred  
        In the movies portrayin' the roles  
        Of butlers and maids slaves and hoes  
Many intelligent Black men seemed to look uncivilized  
    When on the screen  
    Like a guess I figure you to play some jigaboo  
    On the plantation, what else can a nigger do  
        And Black women in this profession  
        As for playin' a lawyer, out of the question  
For what they play Aunt Jemima is the perfect term  
    Even if now she got a perm  
    So let's make our own movies like Spike Lee  
    Cause the roles being offered don't strike me  
There's nothing that the Black man could use to earn  
    Burn Hollywood burn



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Power To The People"

And you thought the beat slowed down  
Power to the people  
Get on up, get into it, get involved  
Feel the bass as the cut revolves  
To the brothers wit the 808  
Like I said before PE got a brand new funk  
Turn it up, boom the trunk, yeah  
Internationally known on the microphone  
Makin' sure the brothers will never leave you alone  
To my sisters  
Sisters yes we missed ya  
Let's get it together make a nation  
You can bet on it, don't sleep on it  
'Cause the troops cold jeepin' it pumpin  
(Power to the people)  
Turn us loose we shall overcome  
They say where you get that bass from  
Hey ohh people, people as we continue on  
Come along, sings this song, are you ready for '91  
Rhythm nation pump that bass an  
We like to know from Chicago, New York and LA  
Are y'all ready, cause the plans in the jam  
And we're ready to roll yo y'all got to tell me  
Are y'all read read to go c'mon  
(Power to the people)  
Had to kick it like that as we roll as one  
One under the sun, to all the cities and the side  
Stateside and the whole wide  
There it is  
P-e-a-c-e 1991

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Who Stole The Soul"

Once again, this is it  
Turn it up  
Here we go  
But this time the rhyme  
Gonna ask who did the crime  
Then let's get down to the nitty-gritty  
Like I wanna know who  
Picked Wilson's pocket  
Afth, he rocket it  
Fact, he shocked it  
Same kinna thing they threw at James  
An what did to Redd was a shame  
The the Black get  
The bigger the feds want  
A piece of that ... booty  
Intentional rape system, like we ain't  
Payed enough in this bitch, that's why I dissed them  
I learned we earned, got no concern  
Instead we burned so where the hell is our return?  
Plain and simp the system's a pimp  
But I refuse to be a ho  
Who stole the soul?

Ain't, no, different  
Than in South Africa  
Over here they'll go after ya to steal your soul  
Like over there they stole our gold  
Yo they say the Black don't know how to act  
'Cause we're waitin' for the big payback  
But we know it'll never come  
That's why I say come and get some  
Why when the Black move it, Jack move out  
Come to stay Jack moves away  
Ain't we all people?  
How the hell can a color be no good for a neighborhood  
Help, straighten me out  
'Cause my tribe gets a funny vibe  
They I'm wrong for singin' a song  
Without solutions  
All the dancers answer questions  
And try to be the best and...  
Let everybody know before I blow  
For the sake of what's right  
I wanna know who stole the soul?

We choose to use their ways  
And holidays notice some of them are heller days

Invented bye those who never repented  
For the sins within that killed my kin  
    But that's all right  
    I try do what a brother does  
    But I'll never know if you're my cuz  
    That's why I try my best to unite  
    And damn the rest if they don't like it  
    Banned from many arenas  
    Word from the motherland  
        has anybody seen her  
    Jack was nimble, Jack was quick  
    Got a question for Jack ask him  
        40 acres and a mule Jack  
    Where is it why'd you try to fool the Black  
    It wasn't you, but you pledge allegiance  
        To the red, white, and blue  
        Sucker that stole the soul!

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Fear Of A Black Planet"

Man you ain't gotta  
Worry 'bout a thing  
'Bout your daughter  
Nah she ain't my type  
(But supposin' she said she loved me)

Are you afraid of the mix of Black and White

We're livin' in a land where  
The law say the mixing of race  
Makes the blood impure  
She's a woman I'm a man  
But by the look on your face  
See ya can't stand it

Man calm your ass down, don't get mad

I don't your sistah

(But supposin' she said she loved me)

Would you still love her

Or would you dismiss her

What is pure? Who is pure?

Is it European state of being, I'm not sure

If the whole world was to come

Thru peace and love

Then what would we made of?

Excuse us for the news

You might not be amused

But did you know white comes from Black

No need to be confused

Excuse us for the news

I question those accused

Why is this fear of Black from White

Influence who you choose?

Man c'mon now, I don't want your wife

Stop screamin' it's not the end of your life

(But supposin' she said she loved me)

What's wrong with some color in your family tree

I don't know

I'm just a rhyme sayer

Skins protected 'gainst the ozone layers

Breakdown 2001

Might be best to be Black

Or just Brown countdown

I've been wonderin' why

People livin' in fear

Of my shade

(Or my hi top fade)  
I'm not the one that's runnin'  
But they got me one the run  
Treat me like I have a gun  
All I got is genes and chromosomes  
Consider me Black to the bone  
All I want is peace and love  
On this planet  
(Ain't that how God planned it?)

Excuse us for the news  
You might not be amused  
But did you know White comes from Black  
No need to be confused

Excuse us for the news  
I question those accused  
Why is this fear of Black from White  
Influence who you choose?

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Revolutionary Generation"

I get down to what it is  
And if it ain't funky (see ya)  
People askin' me what's goin' on  
With my mind  
(Huh) wait a minute

It's just a matter of race  
Cause a black male's in their face  
Step back for the new jack swing  
On the platter scatter huh  
We got our own thing  
Just jam to let the rhyth run  
Day to day, America eats it's young  
And defeats our women  
There is a gap so wide we all can swim in  
Drown in (uh get down) an get it  
Got it goin' on wit it  
Sister (hey) soul sister  
We goin' be all right  
It takes a man to take a stand  
Understand it takes a  
Woman to make a stronger man  
(As we both get strong)  
They'll call me a crazy Asiatic  
While I'm singin' a song  
Oh my god, oh my lord  
I can't hold back  
But I get exact on a track  
It's an eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth  
Forget about me  
Just set my sister free  
R-e-s-p-e-c-t my sisters, not my enemy  
(Cause we'll be stronger together)  
And make the suckers say  
(Damn) this generation

They don't know what we got goin' is (sound)  
To turn it all around  
To my sisters I communicate  
With the bass and tone  
Thru speakers and the microphone  
Cause I'm tired of America dissin' my sisters  
(For example, like they dissed Tawana)  
And they try to say she's a liar  
My people don't believe it  
But even now they're getting higher  
Of the feeling inspiration

We must know that in this nation  
Every single generation  
(They teach us how to dis our sisters)  
Strange as you say, I say revolution  
Need for change brings on revolution  
The great book just look see solution

God chooses who and what for the bruisin'  
There's been no justice for none  
Of my sisters  
Just us been the ones that's been missin' her  
Now we got to protect  
We get together and damn this generation

I said so to what it is  
Where it is  
She needs a lil' respect  
There it is  
I say she needs a lotta  
Brother from a mother like me has gotta  
Give it up  
Give it now  
And pass it all around  
To my soul (sister)

They disrespected mama and treated her like dirt  
America took her, reshaped her, raped her  
Nope, it never made the paper  
Beat us, mated us  
Made us attack our woman in black  
So I said sophisticated B, don't be one  
Not to head the warning crack of dawn  
Or is it the dawn of crack?  
Stop the talk they say, but  
We talk and say what's right or wrong  
Some say we wasting time singin' a song  
But why is it that we're many different shades  
Black woman's privacy invaded years and years  
You cannot count my mama's tears  
It's not the past but the future's  
What she fears  
Strong we be strong  
The next generation  
It's what not who we are facin'  
The fingers pointed to us in our direction  
The blind state of mind needs correction  
Word to the mother we tighten connection  
To be a man you need no election  
This generation generates a new attitude  
Sister to you we should not be rude  
So we come together  
And make 'em all say  
Damn this generation



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Can't Do Nuttin' For Ya Man"

Runnin' for your life, by the knife  
Runnin' from your wife ... yipes  
You should've stuck with home  
Your mind to blow your dome  
It was you that chose your due  
You built a maze you can't get through  
I tried to help you all I can  
Now I can't do nuttin' for you man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You got all these people on your back now  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
Flavor flav got problems of his own  
I can't do nuttin' for you man

Go lean on shells answer man  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You jumped out of the jelly into a jam

Make ya love the wrong instead of right  
Not a thief cat burglar through the night  
cop told your girl her name was Shirl  
About a rooftop crime to steal her pearls  
Oozy down the bullets in the gun

Just microwave themselves a ton  
The you tried to help them all they can  
But they couldn't do nuttin' for ya man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
They couldn't do nuttin' for ya man

Flavor Flav is the sun  
Public Enemy number one  
Gotcha runnin' from the gun (pow)  
Of a brain that weighs a ton  
Can't face my facts that's on the shelf  
Cause you want a hand out for your wealth  
Eatin' welfare turkey out of the can  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You want six dollars for what?  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You better man kiss my but  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
I'm busy tryin' to do for me

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
That's the way the ball bounces gee

Bass for your face, kick that shit

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "B Side Wins Again"

So here we go y'all  
Little by little you know  
We got the power  
And the knowledge to move 'em  
And still rock  
A super song for the cause so...  
Feel the load on your brain for the episode  
And we just begun, it's number one y'all  
Brother Black, the B is back  
So check it out

And 'ya don't, I won't, if 'ya still, I will  
Take 3 jams and hold 'em, this what I told 'em  
To rock the other side, the sucker lied  
Said he would shock but never tried, and so I  
Took 'em away, I never stayed y'all  
Called the Flavor Flav to make another record  
To get played  
He made a jam to get you stammed  
Back to back in the place where the suckers are basin'  
Whatever it takes to make it hardcore  
We gonna roll it raw  
That's what you but it for, c'mon  
You roll in your ride, the DJ decides  
To play it on the radio  
The A side  
He gives it a try  
But never gives it a try  
And the people request the best  
On the B side  
Food for the brain, beats for the feet  
People on the dance floor  
Never claimin' a receipt  
Had a good time rockin', rollin' on the go rhyme  
The rhythm supplied by the superior B side  
They had to twist and turn and shout  
Turn the jam out, getcha' ready now, c'mon  
The situation put you in  
To where you're sweatin' in  
Hysterical B side, c'mon inside  
Request the best to give a test  
And never give a rest  
Your guess is good as my guess  
And while I'm guessin' your guessin', yo listen this is..  
A DJ to play to give a lesson  
And his name is Terminator X

And the sucker on the right gets cynical  
'Cause the record's to the left and political  
And you search the stores  
Attack the racks with your claws  
For the rebels without a pause  
'Cause the B side  
Wins again, again, again  
Yo Black, some of you are all in  
To make sure the crowd  
Get loud wit' it on the dance floor  
'Cause the B is pure sure  
You never knew the crowd was this hype  
But you thought we was that type  
To start a riot, we ain't quiet  
Kickin' a thunderstorm with a song  
Why would we dare you to come along  
Pump up the music, pump the sound  
Once again we gonna do it like this now  
And while I'm throwin', you're goin'  
And you know it's time for man on a mission  
To listen 'cause he's in the house  
He's Terminator X

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "War At 33 1/3"

War at 33 1/3  
Haven't you heard  
I got quick and clever  
At the level of a scientist  
With this list my fist pumps chumps  
And don't miss  
Sorry majority grudgin' against the enemy  
And any other nigger wit an attitude see  
And any other rapper whose a brother  
Who try to speak to one another  
Gets smothered by the other kind  
No so divine so I heard it thru the grapevine  
Sent the feds out to get mine  
Time yo-yo to go Bronco in 90-91  
Laughin' while they're searchin' for my 98

Accelerate the race from the chase  
Looka my face  
It ain't hate but they don't want a debate  
To take great  
Can I live my life without 'em treatin'  
Every brother like me like we're holdin'  
A knife alright time to smack Uncle Sam  
Don't give a damn, look at the flag  
My bloods a flood  
Without credit  
Black and close to the edit  
I fed it, you read it, just remember who said it  
War at 33 1/3 not really live  
I rather do it at 45  
Went west in the quest for my intelligence  
Climbed a fence took a teacher on  
Ain't seen him since, hence he winced  
And convinced that the Black  
Was back revolving to a renaissance  
Bronze to gold I told felt bold  
Taught a so called teacher our role  
In civilizin' the whole globe  
Banned unplanned as I said  
I don't break down religion why?  
There ain't a smidgen for a pigeon  
Nature for bird, dog, worm or lion  
So my question to man is  
So why the lyin'  
God's law I saw is natural factual  
Only man creates a waste  
Defiance in his haste

Based on scheme a scam  
From some mastermind damn if we read it  
And we see it and still be blind  
No need to search a fake church  
Evangelical, huster  
Anglo taxin' to muscle ya  
Check I wreck you guess yes  
All the bullshit now that's progress

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Fight The Power"

"Yet our best trained, best educated, best equipped, best prepared troops refuse to fight. As a matter of fact, it's safe to say that they would rather switch than fight."

1989 the number another summer (get down)

Sound of the funky drummer

Music hitting your heart cause I know you got soul

(Brothers and sisters, hey)

Listen if you're missing y'all

Swinging while I'm singin'

Giving whatcha gettin'

Knowing what I knowin'

While the Black band's sweating

And the rhythm rhymes rolling

Got to give us what we want

Gotta give us what we need

Our freedom of speech is freedom of death

We got to fight the powers that be

Lemme hear you say

Fight the power

Fight the power

We've got to fight the powers that be

As the rhythm's designed to bounce

What counts is that the rhyme's

Designed to fill your mind

Now that you've realized the pride's arrived

We got to pump the stuff to make ya tough

From the heart

It's a start, a work of art

To revolutionize make a change nothing's strange

People, people we are the same

No we're not the same

'Cause we don't know the game

What we need is awareness, we can't get careless

You say what is this?

My beloved let's get down to business

Mental self defensive fitness

(Yo) bum rush the show

You gotta go for what you know

To make everybody see, in order to fight the powers that be

Lemme hear you say

Fight the power

Fight the power

We've got to fight the powers that be

Elvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant shit to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plain  
Motherfuck him and John Wayne  
'Cause I'm Black and I'm proud  
I'm ready and hyped plus I'm amped  
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps  
Sample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for 400 years if you check  
Don't worry be happy  
Was a number one jam  
Damn if I say it you can slap me right here  
(Get it) let's get this party started right  
Right on, c'mon  
What we got to say  
Power to the people no delay  
Make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be

Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be